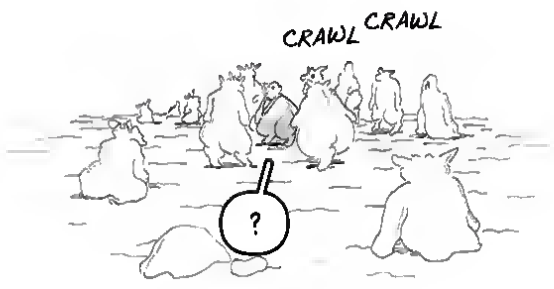
- PREVIOUS STORY -



ATWHtB

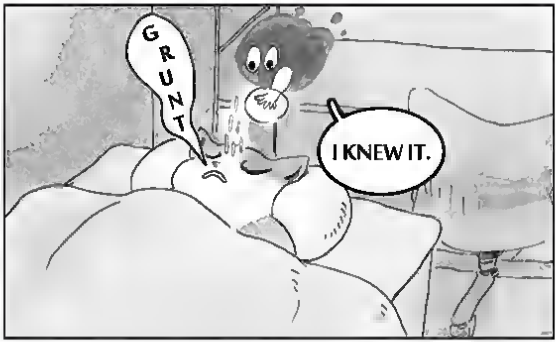
• ALL THAT WE HOPE to BE •

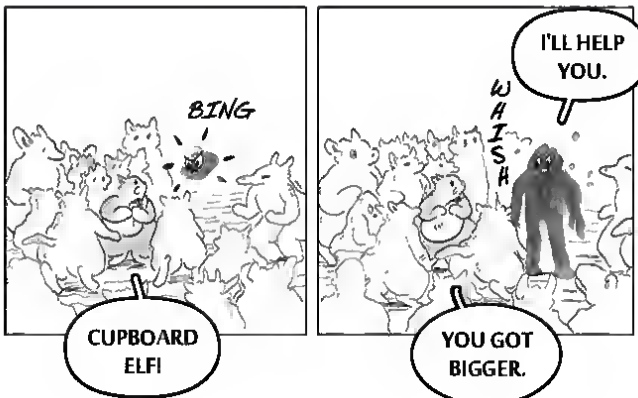
SOMEWHERE ELSE - PART 4

#572

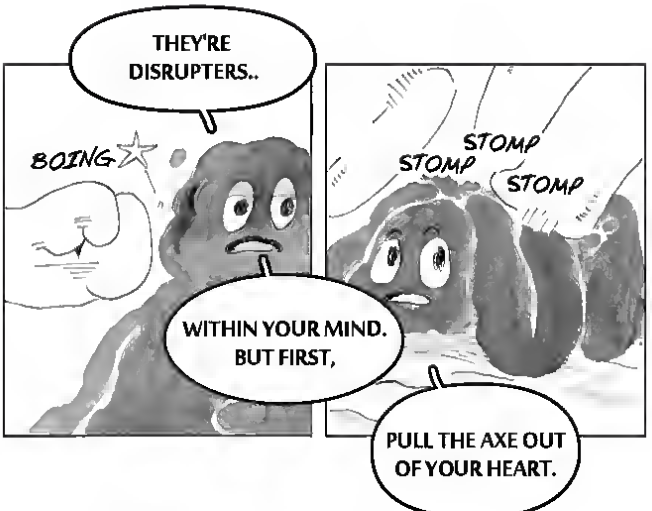
CLASP
AHH.

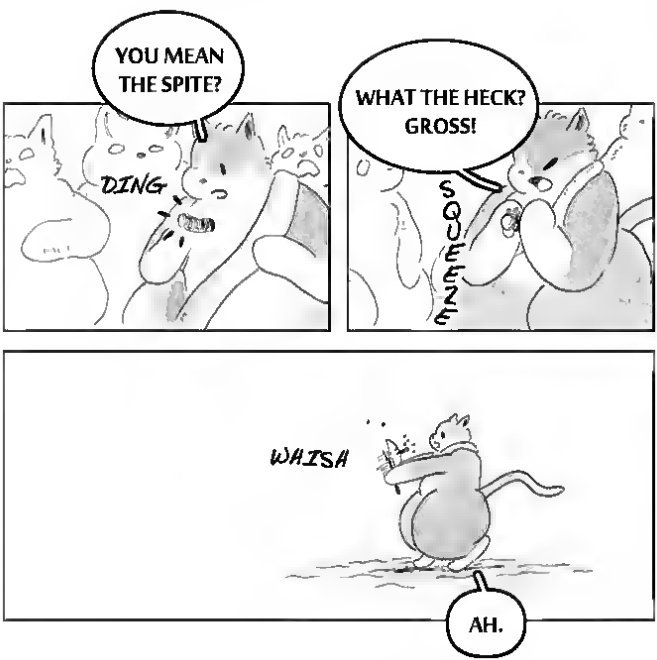
HEHEHE, THIS IS MINE.
WAISH
GRAB
HM?

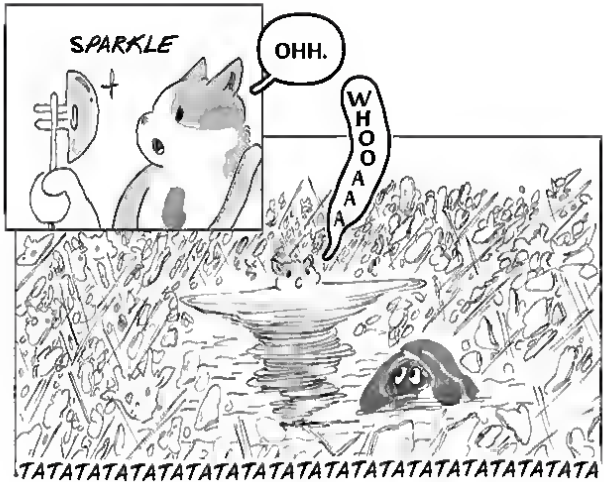

GRUNT
I KNEW IT.

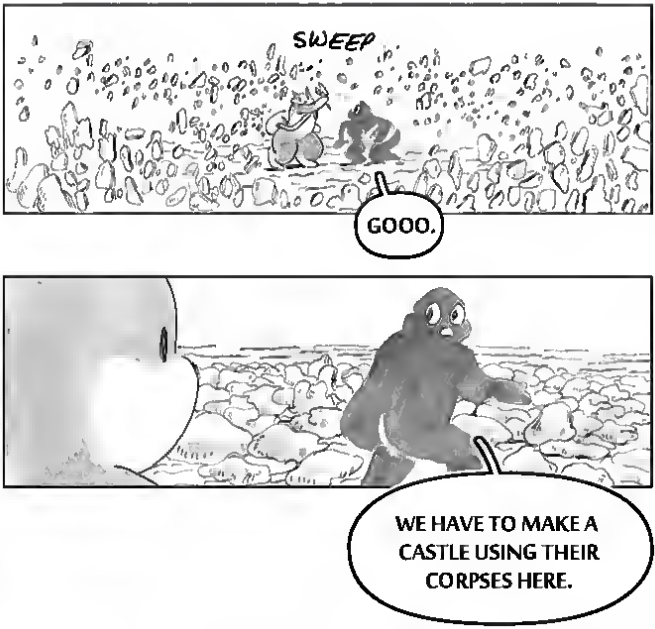

BING
CUPBOARD ELF!
I'LL HELP YOU.
WAISH
YOU GOT BIGGER.

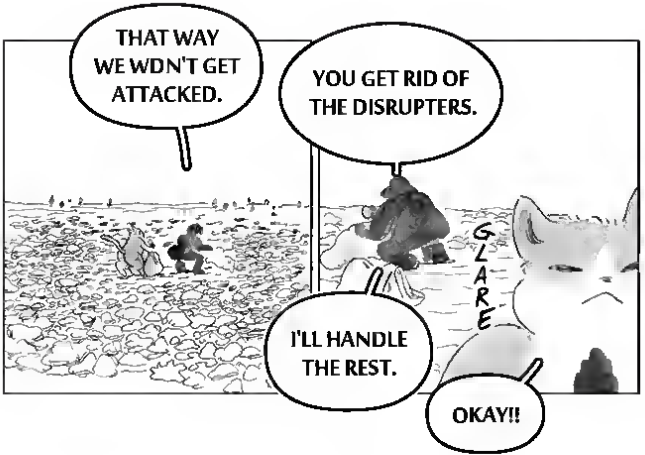
HMPH!
SWOOSH
WHAT THE HECK ARE ALL OF THESE THINGS?

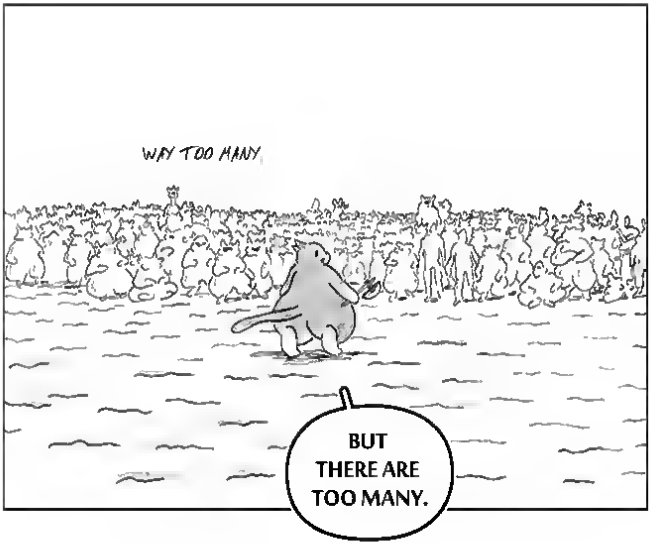

THEY'RE DISRUPTERS..
BOING
WITHIN YOUR MIND. BUT FIRST,
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
PULL THE AXE OUT OF YOUR HEART.

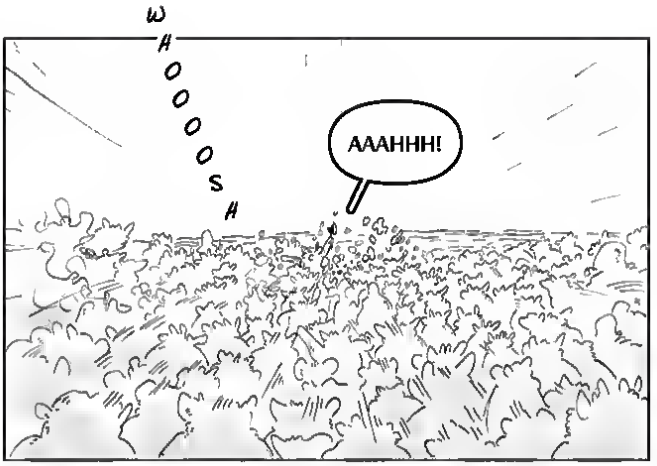

YOU MEAN THE SPITE?
DING
WHAT THE HECK? GROSS!
SQUEEZE
WAISH
AH.

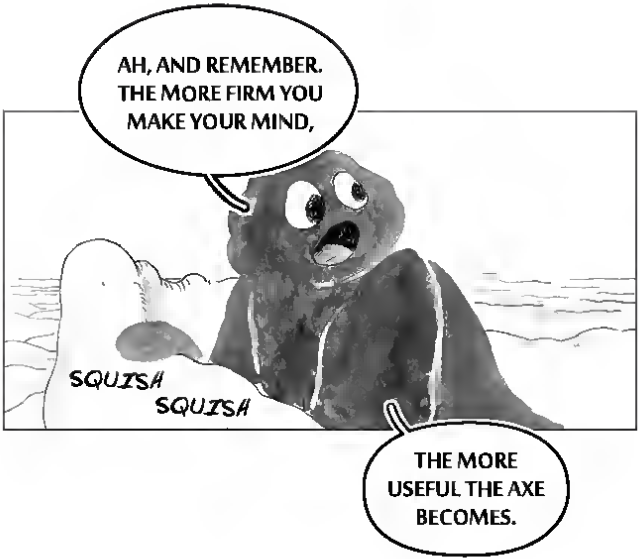

SPARKLE
OHH.
WHOOAAAA
TATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATA

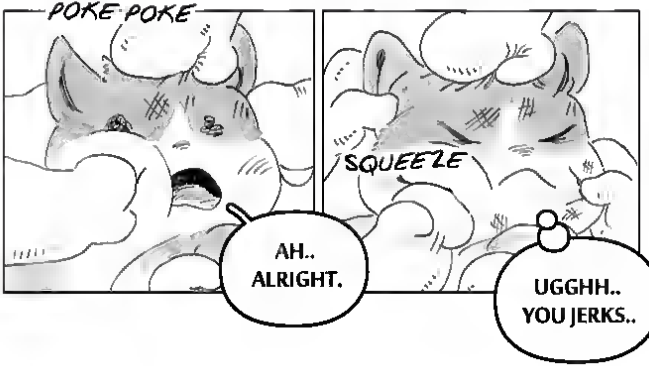

SWEEP
GOOO.
WE HAVE TO MAKE A CASTLE USING THEIR CORPSES HERE.


THAT WAY WE WDN'T GET ATTACKED.
YOU GET RID OF THE DISRUPTERS.
GLARE
I'LL HANDLE THE REST.
OKAY!!

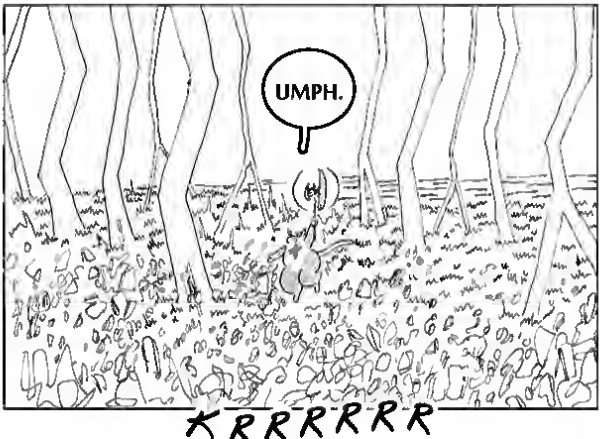

WAY TOO MANY
BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY.


WHOOOOOSH
AAAHHH!

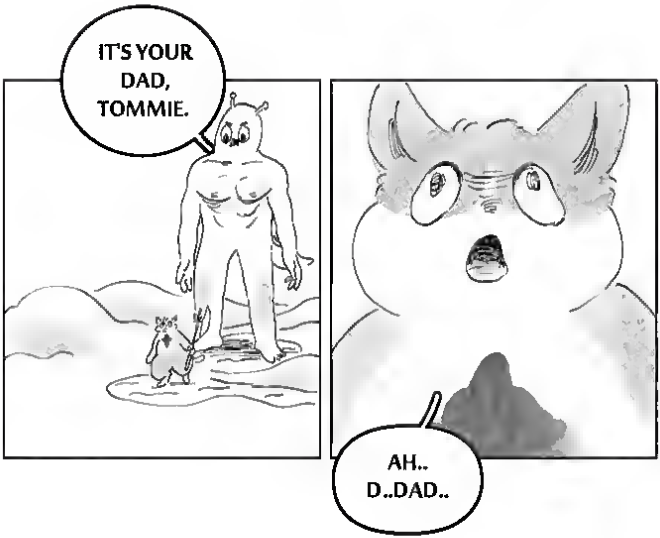

AH, AND REMEMBER. THE MORE FIRM YOU MAKE YOUR MIND,
SQUISH
SQUISH
THE MORE USEFUL THE AXE BECOMES.

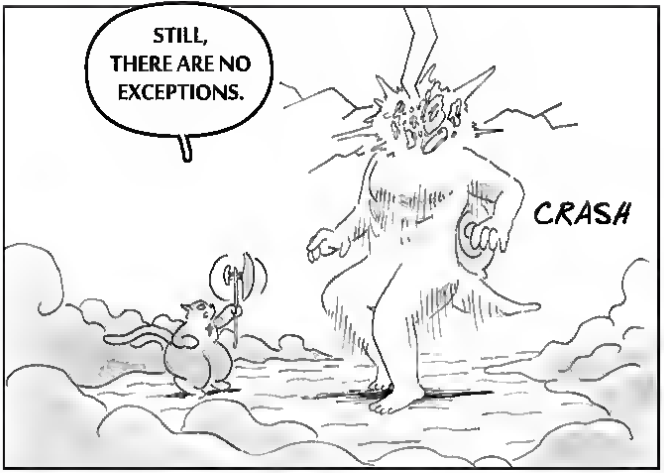

POKE POKE
SQUEEZE
AH..
ALRIGHT.
UGGHH..
YOU JERKS..

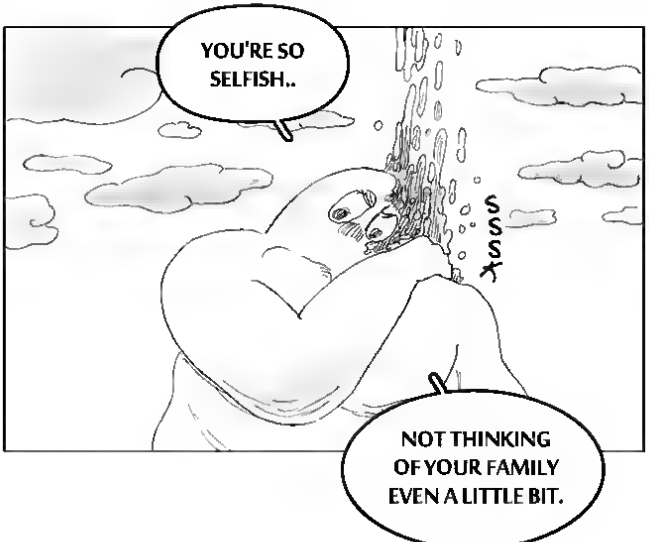
GLARE


UMPH.
KRRRRRR

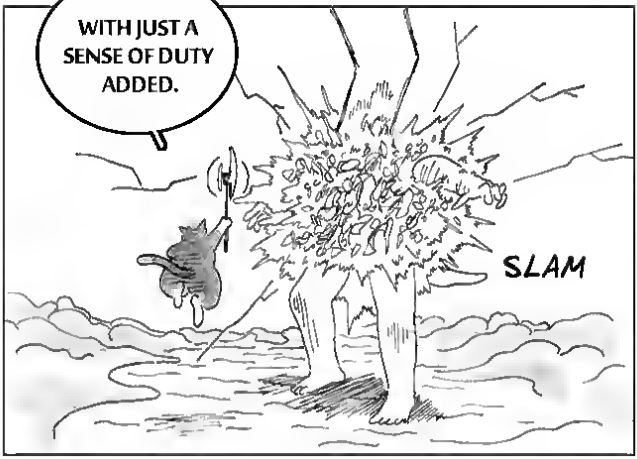
WHOA.
GREAT!
GROWL!
BRING IT ON, YOU GODDAMN DISRUPTERS. WHERE ARE YOU?!


IT'S YOUR DAD, TOMMIE.
AH.. D..DAD..


STILL, THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS.
CRASH


YOU'RE SO SELFISH..
SSSS
NOT THINKING OF YOUR FAMILY EVEN A LITTLE BIT.

WE'RE ALL STRANGERS ANYWAY, RIGHT?
HEHEHE
BZZT


WITH JUST A SENSE OF DUTY ADDED.
SLAM

TO BE CONTINUED...

LINE Webtoon